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GREENSBORO TELEGRAM.

VOL. VII. NO. 123. GREENSBORO, N. C., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1900. Price Five Cents

NEIL DAVIDSON; A GUILFORD BATTLE STORY

[This story was written by Mary Tracy Earle, for the Youths' Companion, Boston, and published by that paper November 22, last. It is reproduced here by the special permission of the Youths' Companion Company, because of the local historical coloring. The Companion published a cut of a portion of the Guilford Battle Ground Park, along with the story.]

In the early days of March, 1781, Neil Davidson was thirteen years old and had been five months in the patriot army. He had taken part in several skirmishes and had lived in camps where food was scarce and clothing scarcer, where a blanket for four men was a prize, and companies were sometimes obliged to stay away from review because their uniform had been worn through to that of mother nature. He had shared the hard marches by which Greene and Morgan kept the prisoners taken at Cowpens from recapture by Cornwallis, and during which Greene had reported that the naked feet of his men marked the way with blood.

It was a strange experience for a boy, and Neil had become such a queer combination of outspoken child and shrewd veteran as can be matched in these days only by the gamins who fight their battles in the city streets. Without losing his boyishness he had acquired a military swagger, which he knew enough to suppress when there was any advantage to be gained by acting like a child, and underneath swagger and boyishness there burned the revengeful, deep-seated hatred of Tories which marked all but a few of the patriots of those days. In Neil it was an unchildlike passion, giving him strength on long marches, putting a keen barb to his wit, making him trusted in the army beyond his years. Before the real beginning of the Revolution, his father had been hanged by the Tory government for taking part in a popular outbreak, and his mother had been crazed by grief. From the shadow of such an early childhood, Neil had emerged almost a man in purpose at thirteen and very fierce at heart.

Yet, in spite of a bronzed face, he was still exceedingly coltish and immature in appearance, with round, wide-open blue eyes, a shock of long, sunburned hair, and legs that also were long and sunburned, having seldom been covered by a substantial untorn garment. There was a great amount of speed available in the bare legs, and under the shock of hair there was plenty of boyish logic and common sense.

Altogether, he was handy to have about, and he was sent on so many errands from officer to officer that he was known around all the cheerless camp-fires in Greene's army. Even the general kept him in mind, and at times permitted him to undertake important missions. He had carried more than one of the appeals for reenforcements which Greene kept sending to the governors of North and South Carolina and Virginia, and to the military leaders of the three States. His way had lain through a country swarming with enemies, and he had come safely through encounters in which a man's errand would have been investigated.

One night, during the anxious two weeks before the Battle of Guilford Court House, Greene sent for him again. The army was moving stealthily along muddy roads through the dusk of starlight, for the general thought his force still too weak to risk an engagement, and evaded Cornwallis by shifting his camp every twenty-four hours, in the dark. The footsore men plodded forward silently. Loss of sleep was wearing them out. Greene himself had hardly slept for a week, and physical exhaustion united with his judgment in declaring that the strain could not last much longer. If sufficient reenforcement did not arrive soon, he would have to fight without them, and disaster would result. He sighed and settled himself wearily in the saddle. For a moment his overburdening anxiety slipped from him, and he dozed as he rode. Then he straightened himself with a start. A small lanky figure had bobbed up beside his horse out of the obscurity of the night, and he caught the motion of a salute.

"Ah, Neil," he said, "I sent for you to see if you are ready to undertake another dangerous errand. I fear my last message to Colonel William Campbell has been intercepted. I want some one to go out, try to meet him, and hurry him forward. If he has not heard of our recent movements, he may be marching toward the Dan River."

He hesitated a moment, as if he had more to say, but Neil did not wait for it. "I'm your man, sir!" he declared.

The General smiled at the boy's confidence. "That was my impression, too," he admitted. "Yet there is one strong argument against your going. Gillespie, one of the scouts, has just come in. He's been hanging around Tarleton's Legion and he's heard you spoken of. It seems that the enemy took notice of you in the affair at the mill the other day, and that rascal who has your name, Davidson, the bushwhacker, is with the Legion, and he swears to capture you; so if any of Tarleton's men come across a boy of your size and description, he will have hard work to get away from them."

"But even if they are on the lookout for a boy, they're just as much on the lookout for every grown man in your army," Neil urged. "Anybody that the Tories get hold of will have to give a good account of himself."

"So I reasoned," the general said, "and at the same time I am unwilling to have you undertake this without some safeguard. You are about the height of an ordinary young woman, and when we reach Mrs. Bynum's plantation, where we shall make our next camp, I shall have her furnish you with clothing and a side-saddle, and you will go disguised as a girl. That is all for the present. Report to me at the Bynum house as soon as you reach the plantation, and keep this to yourself in the meantime."

Neil saluted and dropped back. As soon as he was at a safe distance he gave a long whistle of surprise. Then he began to laugh. The dismay with which he first thought of concealing his military identity in petticoats gave way to excitement. He began softly to hum the air and words of a rude ballad which celebrated the victory of King's Mountain, five months before, and was passing from mouth to mouth through the patriot army.

"Stop that singing!" a gruff voice said in his ear. "Are you signalling to Cornwallis?"

In the darkness it was impossible to see if the speaker were officer or man from the ranks. Neil took the risk and answered like an equal. "Who are you that are giving me orders? I left General Greene ahead there, and just now I'm taking orders direct from him."

"Oh!" the voice returned ironically, but without apparent offense, "then I reckon you're the great Neil Davidson. I'm merely Joe Gillespie, scout."

"I have heard of you," Neil said, good-naturedly. "The general was speaking of you just now."

"Do you know who was speaking of you lately?" Gillespie asked. He took the boy by the arm and walked along with him through the dark. "That namesake of yours, Sandy Davidson. He's taken a notion to capture you, and you want to be as wary as you know how. He's the worst of the Tory bushwhackers, and the most daredevil. If he's decided to capture you because your name's the same as his, he's likely to walk right into Greene's camp and do it. It's nothing to him that there's a reward out for his life."

"I reckon he'll not find it as easy to catch me as he thinks," Neil said. A tremor of fierceness came into his voice. He threw back his shoulders, and his companion could feel his arm grow tense. "But if I live long enough I'll capture him and see him hanged. He has my brother's name."

"The name is common."

"It sha'n't be common among Tories!" the boy declared. "They killed my brother. They sha'n't have his name."

"How did they kill him?" Gillespie's voice was stirred. It was an old story, the loss of life on either side in the bitter civil war that tore the Carolinas, but it was a story that never found dull ears.

(*Continued on page two.*)

A BIG CHRISTMAS EXPLOSION

MIGHT HAVE BEEN A CASE OF MANSLAUGHTER, TOO.

Unknown Parties Fire Big Quantity of Dynamite in the Rear of Field's Laundry and Shake the Town—A Man Wounded.

About eight o'clock Monday night a tremendous explosion shook the whole town. It was soon found that it had occurred in the rear of Field's laundry, in South Greensboro, near the depot. When an investigation was made it developed the fact that dynamite had been put into an old iron tobacco press which lay in the yard and touched off with a cap and fuse.

The concusion was powerful and threw fragments of iron for hundreds of yards. One of these pieces struck Simon Lane, a fireman standing by his engine at the extreme west end of the railroad shed. Window glasses in the vicinity of the place were knocked out by the dozens. The piece of iron which struck Lane weighed thirteen pounds and inflicted a severe wound. One of his ribs was broken.

Chief of Police Scott at once began to search for the perpetrators of the dangerous deed. He found that five sticks of dynamite had been purchased at Parker's hardware store in South Greensboro, along with caps and fuses. This morning Chief Scott arrested A. H. Everett, Field's fireman, and he was tried this afternoon, for destroying personal property. It was almost by chance that the wounded fireman was not killed.

Alamance Prisoners Escape.

Late yesterday afternoon all the prisoners in the Alamance jail, at Graham, escaped. When the jailer went up to feed them they attacked and overpowered him, took the keys and cleared out. There were six or eight prisoners, all negroes, one of them under sentence to be hanged January 4. The jail is situated near a woods, and escape was easy after the building was once cleared.

A Christmas Marriage.

A quiet marriage occurred at Guilford College yesterday afternoon, the parties being Mr. W. D. Mendenhall, secretary and treasurer of the Guilford Lumber Company and Miss Mary Etta Blair, both of this city. The couple took their friends by surprise. Rev. J. R Jones officiated.

Presented With A Gold Headed Umbrella.

When the Hunter Manufacturing & Commission Co. closed Saturday night for their annual vacation of two weeks the operatives were invited to a "spread" consisting of candies, fruits, etc., the gift of the company. After enjoying the good things the operatives presented Mr. Frank M. Brown, the superintendent, with a handsome gold headed silk umbrella. Such incidents as these serve to show the spirit of friendliness and amity existing between employer and employee and are a preventive of strikes and other labor troubles.

An Ugly Affair Near Stokesdale.

Greensboro Patriot.

News was received here last week of a tragedy near Stokesdale which resulted in the death of one young man and the serious wounding of another. It appears that Julian Money, a deputy sheriff from Forspth county, accompanied by a posse of several men, had a warrant for the arrest of Will and Frank Huffines, two young white men charged with breaking into a barroom at Kernersville, and finding them at home, attempted to arrest them. The young men resisted arrest, it is said, and attempted to shoot. They were fired upon by the posse and both fell to the floor seriously wounded. After the shooting the officer and his companions departed, leaving a pair of handcuffs on Frank Huffines.

Dr. Hilton was called in to see the wounded young men and found them both in a critical condition. Will Huffines died the next day. His brother may recover.

The officer who led the posse went before a magistrate and submitted, being placed under a bond of $500. He and his friends claim that the shooting was done in self-defence, while the other side asserts that it was a case of deliberate murder.

TERRIBLE CHINESE MASSACRE

FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE SAID TO HAVE BEEN SLAIN.

Central China the Scene of the Disaster—Death of 27 Leaders of the Reform Forces.

Minneapolis, Dec. 25.—A special to The Times, from Vancouver, B. C., says: News of a terrible massacre of the reform forces in China and the beheading of 27 of its leaders was received here today in a cablegram to W. A. Cumrow, secretary of the Chinese Reform Association in America.

An engagement took place in the province of Cichili, a populous section of the Yang-Tse Valley, in Central China. It resulted in the killing of 1,500 men and the complete demoralization of the reform forces. The battle, into which the reform forces were brought by treachery, occurred on December 18, and the work of the movement has, as a consequence, been dropped in all that part of the country. The Chinese here are loud in their expressions of disapproval of the conduct of the campaign by the leaders. But few details are given in the cablegram.

The were 5,000 imperial troops in the town, but nothing was feared from them. A delay of a day took place in order that other reform leaders might be sent for and when the audience with the governor was finally arranged. There were 27 of the leading followers of Kang Yu Wei admitted. Then a disagreement arose. The governor had the leaders seized and taken into the court yard, where they were beheaded. In the meantime a secret order had been sent to the imperial troops to descend upon a poorly armed rabble of the reformers. The fine, well-drilled soldiers took the country people completely by surprise, but nevertheless, the latter pluckily fought their way through and escaped. They carried away their own wounded but left 1,500 dead on the field and scattered in the streets of the city. The cable says that the scene of the butchery was frightful.

Christmas Tree at the College.

The young ladies of Greensboro Female College invited a few friends to be present last evening at an entertainment, the chief attraction of which was a beautiful Christmas tree, decorated by the ladies, and hanging full of presents. Santa Claus was there in the person of Mr. Frank Boyles and delighted the young folks by his antics. The presents were pretty and appropriate and will long be preserved as mementos of a happy evening.

New Firms Seek to Secure Contracts for the Building of Warships.

The monopoly of constructing warships of the largest type, hitherto enjoyed by three concerns in this country, promises to be invaded by four or five firms, which have expressed a great desire to make proposals for the construction of the vessels, bids for which will be opened on December 6. The three firms which have always bid upon this work are the Union iron works, of San Francisco; the Cramp Building and Dry Dock company, of Philadelphia, and the Newport News (Va.) Shipbuilding company. It now appears that these firms will have as rivals the Fore River Shipbuilding company, of Weymouth, Mass.; Townsend & Downey, of New York; the New York Shipbuilding company, of New York city; the Trigg Engine and Shipbuilding company, of Richmond, Va., and the Risdon iron works, of San Francisco. The appearance of the latter firm in the list of competitors is something of a surprise. It will make it interesting for the Union iron works, which has had no competitors in the race for naval contracts covering large ships on the Pacific coast.

She Proved Her Case.

He—What proof have I that you really love me?

She—Proof! Did I not dance with you at the charity ball?

He—Yes, but I don't consider that any proof of affection.

She—You would if you know how badly you dance.—Tit-Bits.

Prepared for Relatives.

Husband (at dinner)—My! My! This is a regular banquet—worthy of a Delmonico. Finest spread I've seen in an age. What's up? Do you expect company?

Wife—No, but I presume the cook does.—N. Y. Weekly.

SHOE FACTORY IN GREENSBORO.

WILL BE STARTED AT ONCE BY MESSRS. JOHNSON AND WATSON.

A Plant of 250 Pairs per Day Capacity Will be Operated—Only Thing of its Kind in the State and Perhaps in the South.

Greensboro will add to her list of small industries a shoe factory. Messrs. A. A. Johnson and S. C. Watson, two well-known business men of this place, are the originators and will be the sole owners. The machinery for the factory has been bought, Mr. Watson having just returned from New England where he purchased it. The gentlemen expect to begin work about February the first. The machinery will be operated at first at a capacity of 250 pairs of shoes per day. A few skilled operatives will be brought from Massachusetts.

Boys' and Youths' shoes will be made exclusively, the grade being cheap and medium dress shoes at first. This will be the only thing of its kind in the State and perhaps in the South. Some shoe manufacturing is done in the State, and more in the South, but no plant is engaged in this exclusive line.

Mr. Johnson will have charge of the plant and Mr. Watson will sell the goods. The latter has traveled the entire south for twelve years for Snow & Co., and will continue to do so, selling his own manufacture at the same time.

The ability, and their knowledge of the shoe business, together with the wise and economic plan upon which they will begin will guarantee success to these gentlemen.

Drives Four-in-Hand Five Days Without Feeling Slightest Fatigue.

With leaders gayly prancing, Miss Norma L. Munro's four spirited bays dashed into Norwood Park at Long Branch the other afternoon. Thus ended the last stage of a coaching trip which lasted five days, and was unique in the history of the sport.

Miss Munro not only enjoys the good fortune to be heiress to $10,000,000, but she is an accomplished sportswoman. Notwithstanding her devotion to art and literature, she finds much time for yachting and field sports. Above all she is an enthusiastic horsewoman. An accident last spring resulted in a fracture of her left wrist, but the break did not keep her long away from her favorite sports. Soon she was driving as much and as skillfully as ever.

Miss Munro began her last coaching trip last Tuesday. Her guests were her mother, Mrs. Norman L. Munro; Mrs. Robert Osborne, Albert Twyford, Charles E. Cushing and Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin F. Goodspeed. Fresh horses were put in at Hightown and Princeton was reached at six o'clock that evening. There Henry H. Munro, a student, and his friend, Mr. Waggerman, a son of a Baltimore millionaire, were added to the party. Next day the journey led as far as Bernardsville. That night the party was entertained by Mr. Blair, who is erecting a house that is to cost $1,000,000.

Miss Munro tooled the coach to Orange on Thursday through the most picturesque part of New Jersey. Thence homeward the trip was made by easy stages. Only three relays of horses were used, the last being put in at Redbank. Miss Munro was congratulated by all her friends. Not the slightest accident marred the pleasure of the trip. The weather was ideal and scenery delightful. The roads could not have been better.

Miss Munro accomplished the feat of driving four-in-hand for five days without feeling the slightest fatigue. She will have several entries in the forthcoming horse show.

A Racial Objection.

Kosciusko Szewtgfkzy—I am opposedsky to wirelessski telegraphski.

Ivan Petrolevitchskevi—Whysky?

Kosciusko, etc.—Because the telegraphski companies will then discard the Poles.—Baltimore American.

Complete.

Parke—I had no idea that your new house was finished.

Lane—Oh, yes! Not only finished, but all my friends have had time to tell me how much better it might have been.—Puck.

Imagination.

Grace—Cholly has a wonderful imagination.

Nell—How?

Grace—He calls that fuzz on his lip a mustache.—Baltimore American.

NEIL DAVIDSON; A GUILFORD BATTLE STORY

Continued from Page 1.)

"I don't know," Neil said. "I was a very little boy and the Indians had carried me off. When I was exchanged and brought home my mother told me that the Tories had killed Sandy. She didn't say how—she never would tell me how. She'd had so much trouble that she was—well, queer, and she never would tell anything very much I was so scared and lonesome that I ran away to the Indians, and stayed with them again a long time. Mother was just the same when I came back. She didn't need me and I couldn't do anything for her, and that's why I followed the army to fight the Tories in Sandy's place. And I don't intend to let any Tory live with his name."

Gillespie had been seasoned in border warfare, yet he felt uncomfortable at hearing a mere child use the fierce language of the war. "Pshaw, now," he said, "it's an ugly business to plan to kill men one at a time! When a whole army gets up before you and you shoot at it, that's a different matter. And you want to be careful, besides; he's a good deal more likely to get hold of you and do what he pleases with you than you are with him."

"I'd be careful," Neil agreed—"careful to capture him."

There were so many things to occupy the general's attention that it was nearly daybreak before the messenger was despatched; but at last, with his length and thinness encased in linsey-woolsey petticoats and a sunbonnet on his head, the boy rode off through the cold morning chill.

Before Neil started, the sunbonnet had been ripped open, and Greene had slipped a letter to Colonel Campbell in between the lining and one of the slats which stiffened its brim. Neil was as conscious of the letter as he was of the rattling of the bonnet round his ears and of the imprisoned feeling which it gave him to wear it. The general had told him to treat the bonnet carelessly, if he fell into trouble; to swing it by the strings as a girl might, and to swing it into a fire if possible; but for the first hour Neil was in no trouble except from the bonnet and the petticoats and the necessity of sitting sidewise on his horse.

He was riding through woodland; day began to sift slowly down among the dark tree-trunks. The branches above him grew astir with wakening birds; the cold air was sweet from unseen jasmine flowers.

The world seemed so quiet, and there was such a sense of peace abroad, that Neil did one of the few imprudent things of his service. His side-saddle continually troubled him; he felt insecurely perched on it, and his back was twisted in an unfamiliar way. If he rode astride for a while, during this secure, peaceful time, he reasoned that the rest of the journey would be easier for him when in full daylight he was obliged to play the girl decorously and be constantly on his guard.

One leg swung over. He pressed his knees into the horse's sides, and gave a suppressed whoop of joy. The horse sped forward, and just for practise, he jerked off his sunbonnet and swung i round and round his head by the strings; the blood danced in him, he leaned forward and gave a hissing chirrup to the horse; his petticoats flapped in the wind, and the trees fled hastily to the rear. Now was his chance for making time. To feel himself firmly and naturally seated on the horse was glorious. He swung the bonnet round his head again. One of the strings slipped from his hand and the other tore from the bonnet. The bonnet flew to the roadside, and before Neil could check his horse it was rods behind.

As he rode back for it, a man stepped out of the woods and picked it from the bush where it had lodged. At sight of him Neil flung his stray leg back where it belonged, and blushed to a depth of embarrassment which would have done credit to any girl.

"If you please, sir," he said, "I just lost that bonnet."

The stranger held the bonnet behind him and laughed. He was a tall, broad-shouldered fellow with a face which made Neil sure that he was a man to be reckoned with. The features were large, yet mobile, and his pale, greenish eyes had a spark of mischief in them which looked as if it might turn to fire. Neil felt sorely perturbed, and he had no need to play a part in order to show timidity. Sandy Davidson came back into his mind; but if this were Sandy, there would be small chance to capture him in such a meeting, and the most Neil could hope was to get away.

(*Continued on Page 3.*)

CHRISTMAS HOLIDAY RATES.

The Southern Railway Company will sell on account of the above occasion round trip tickets at one and one-third first class standard one-way fares for round trip. Tickets on sale December 22, 23, 24 and 25, also December 30 and 31, 1900, final limit January 4th, 1901.

HOLIDAY RATES FOR STUENTS.

Tickets sold to students and teachers of schools and colleges upon presentation of certificates signed by the superintendents, principals or president thereof, under the foregoing condition, on December 15 to 21, 1900, inclusive, with limit January 8th, 1901.

J. B. GRAHAM, T. A.

WE can furnish you the exact brand of cigars your best friend smokes. Prices from $1 per box up. King Bros'. 21-3t

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Christmas Turkeys.

At 25 cents would be considered very cheap provided they were nice. We are not selling turkeys, but can give you scientifically adjusted glasses to save your eyes, the value of which you cannot estimate. Don't fail to see us and get a nice pair of glasses for your friend or yourself Xmas. If you can't call during the day, we will make and engagement to see you any time in the evening.

DR. R. L. AND E. H. MOORE,

112 E. MARKET ST.,

A NICE DISPLAY OF

Christmas Goods : : :

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GRISSOM & FORDHAM'S

More Valuable

THAN PURE GOLD IS

Vick's Magic Croup Salve.

THE CHILD'S PROTECTOR AND PARENTS' DELIGHT.

Druggists sell it—25 cents.

SPECIAL

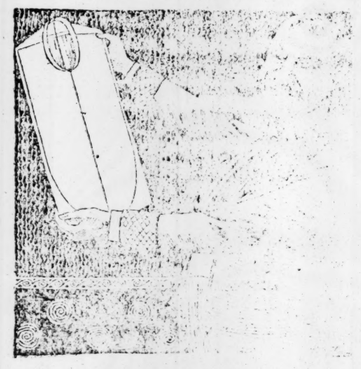
Your little boy wants a watch for Xmas, and you do not wish to pay too much for it. We have just the thing in our special line of boys' watches, we can sell them from $2.50 up. Each and every one of them is fully guaranteed, and if they prove unsatisfactory we give new ones.

Don't forget our large and handsome display of novelties of every discription, we have no fancy, excessive Holiday prices, but every article we sell at lowest prices. Engraving neatly done.

W. B. FARRAR'S SON

Jeweler, Engraver and Inspector of So. R. R. Watches.

M. R. Farrar, Prop. **Established 1868** Wm. G. Frasier, Mgr.



DO YOU WANT

some nice laundry work for the Christmas holidays? If so, remember that we are equipped in the best manner possible and are strictly up-to-date in every particular. our work speaks for itself and stands on its own merits. If you are not already a patron, give us a trial and be convinced that the above is true. The laundry will be closed on Saturday night, Dec, 22, and not resume work until Wednesday following December 26. Please remember this and send in your work as early as possible next week.

GREENSBORO STEAM LAUNDRY.

JNO. M. DICK, Prop'r. Phone 72.

We Are Ready

Will be Open Tonight and Monday Night Until 9:30 O'clock.

See our Christmas Greeting in our Display Window.

Odell Hardware Company

DR. J. S. BETTS,

DENTIST,

Opposite Hotel Guilford

(MISS) JOY HARRIS, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

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Office hours; 8 to 10 a. m., 3 to 4 pm.

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BUILD - THAT - HOUSE,

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Lowest Rates for 1900
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GREENSBORO, N. C.

Office: Entrance Christian Advocate Office.

TAR HEEL COUGH SYRUP

Cures Coughs or Colds at Once

Conquers Croup, Whooping Cough, Grippe and Consumption. Quick, sure results.

SOLD AT ALL DRUG STORES—25 CENTS

Statement of Condition

THE CITY NATIONAL BANK,

of Greensboro, North Carolina,

AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS JUNE 29th. CONDENSED FROM REPORT TO COMPTROLLER OF THE CURRENCY.

RESOURCES:		LIABILITIES:	
Loans and Discounts	$308,202 34	Capital Stock	$100,000 00
Overdrafts (secured and uns'd)	1,801.20	Surplus and Profits, net	15,986.84
U S Bonds and Premiums	160,035.99	Circulation	100,000.00
Banking house, furn., and fixtures	8,000.00	Bills payable	25,000.00
Revenue Stamps	310.83	Deposits	270,864.29
Cash on hand and in banks	63,470.77		
Total	$541,851.13	Total	$541,851.13

COMPARATIVE STATEMENT:

Deposits June 29, 1899	$205,000.00	Deposits, June 29th, 1900	$270,800.00
Profits " "	5,400.00	Profits " "	15,986.00

COMMENCED BUSINESS, OCTOBER 2D, 1899.

J. W. FRY, President. J. S. COX, Vice-Pres. W. F. ALLEN, Sec. Treas

Greensboro Loan and Trust Company,

Capital Stock, $100,000.00.

Furnish travellers letters of credit, available in all parts of the world. Does a general banking business. Makes loans on improved real estate. Negotiates mortgages and acts as trustee. Acts as guardian, executor and administrator of estates. Safety deposit boxes for rent.

A Legal Depository of Court and Trust Funds.

Trust funds to loan on improved city property.

DIRECTORS.

J. A. Odell,	John Gill, Baltimore, Md.	B. F. Mebane,
R. M. Rees,	W. H. Watkins, Ramseur, N. C.	W. L. Grisson,
Geo. S. Sergeant,	O. R. Cox, Cedar Fall, N. C.	W. D. McAdoo
R. R. King,	W. F. Williams, Red Spgs., N. C.	R. P. Gray,
J. S. Cox,	J. A. Hadley, Mt. Airy, N C	J W. Fry
	S. Bryant, Randleman, N. C.	
	J. Elwood Cox, High Point, N.	

Next to the Consumer

is where we stand in the lumber business. At the kicking spot, as it were, in regard to prices.

First comes the owner of the timber. He just woke up to the value of it and wants double last year's prices. Then the sawmill man. He has not been making a fortune and thinks now he should share a little in the general prosperity

They say to us: "We must have so much for our trees and work." After a while it is "up to you." Don't kick. You don't suppose we have nerve enough to put up prices unless they had first been put up on us. No, indeed. But prices are NOT high. They have been to low and are just now getting reasonable. Your children will be glad to build at double the price it now costs you. It is a trite, but true saying, if you want to build, "Now is the time."

And ours is the place to get the stuff.

GREENSBORO LUMBER CO.

WHEN IN DOUBT, TRY

STRONG AGAIN! Sexine Pills TRADE MARK

They have stood the test of years and have cured thousands of cases of Nervous Diseases, such as Debility, Dizziness, Sleeplessness and Varicocele, Atrophy, etc. They clear the brain, strengthen the circulation, make digestion perfect, and impart a healthy vigor to the whole being. All drains and losses are checked *permanently*. Unless patients are properly cured, their condition often worries them into Insanity, Consumption or Death. Mailed sealed. Price $1 per box; 6 boxes, with iron-clad legal guarantee to cure or refund the money, $5.00. Send for free book. Address PEAL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, O.

C. E. HOLTON, Druggist.

NEIL DAVIDSON; A GUILFORD BATTLE STORY.

(*Continued from page two.*)

Whoever the stranger might be, his first object was to tease. "What'l you give me for it, Miss Tomboy?" he asked,

"I—I don't have anything to give you," Neil stammered.

"Then you'll not get it," the other said, slipping the bonnet inside his blouse. "You don't really want it, you know. Anybody can see from your brown face that you're not used to wearing a bonnet."

"But I do want it!" Neil declared. He was wild with anxiety and had no idea what to do. If the man had not slipped it into his tunic, he might have ridden closer, snatched it and galloped off.

The man stood laughing at him. I'll swap it for a kiss," he offered.

Neil drew back. "No, you'll not!" he cried angrily. His indignation was for himself, rather than for the girl he pretended to be As far as he could remember, neither his mother nor the Indians nor the soldiers had ever offered him a bargain of this kind. He had never been kissed since his babyhood. His face set, his blue eyes turned fierce, and he lifted the switch which he used as a riding-whip.

The stranger fell back a pace and with a look which was first startled and then keen, "You're not a girl; you're Neil Davidson!" he said, abruptly.

Neil's hand dropped. He stared back at the stranger. Something far away and dimly remembered, something which had made the boy tremble from the first, was in the man's features. There was no question now. This was Sandy Davidson, and he had not only borrowed a name from Neil's brother, he had borrowed a face.

As they stood bewildered, a faint sound reached them. Although distant, there was no mistaking the murmurous trample of many feet.

The man took Neil' horse by the bridle. "You don't deny that you're Neil Davidcon, and you're my prisoner," he said. "That's Tarleton's Legion. I was waiting here till it came by."

"Why do you think I'm Neil Davidson?"

"Can't you guess?" For the first time the man's voice had a troubled sound. "It was when you got so mad. Your eyes blazed just as hers always did, and then all at once I could see your baby face—changed a lot, but looking right out at me. You always looked like mother."

Neil's hand closed on the horn of the side-saddle. The name "Sandy Davidson" had not prepared him; the resemblance had seemed only an added insult.

"You needn't be afraid," the other said, noticing how pale he had grown under his tan. "Since I heard of you in Greene's army I've vowed I'd catch you, and now I have. Our family has done enough against the king. But I'll see that nobody hurts you."

Neil straightened himself with a jerk. His timidity was gone and his bewilderment was yielding to an understanding of what his mother had meant ahen said the Tories had killed Sandy. "And since I've heard of a Tory with my brother's name, I've vowed to capture him!" he cried. "I've vowed that no Tory named Sandy Davidson should live, for mother said they'd killed you."

The other gave an impatient laugh. "Why don't you capture me, then?" he asked. "Here I am. I told mother I was on the king's side, and she said I was dead to her. She was going crazy and driving me crazy begging me to revenge father's death, when father was a rebel and deserved what he got. She drove me out of the house when I said I was a king's man." He shrugged his shoulders as if to put an end to accounting for himself. "Of course you've got messages on you, or you'd not be disguised. Hand them over and it will save you trouble. I'm your very affectionate brother, though you would like to collect that reward for me, but I can tell you Tarleton's a very affectionase brother to nobody!"

The sunbonnet with the letter in it was still in the front of Sandy's hunting shirt. "You can search me," Neil said. "You'll find no letters."

"Then what were you sent for?"

"To practise riding on a side-saddle. You noticed that I don't take very kindly to sitting this way."

"You're pretty cool for a prisoner," Sandy said, approvingly. "I'll search you fast enough, but I recon we'll be

(*Continued on Page 4.*)

R. G. FORTUNE AND CO.

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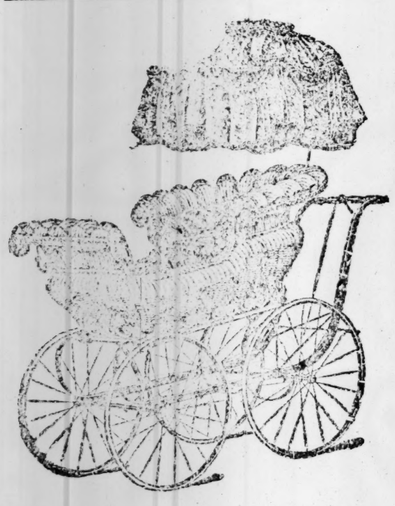
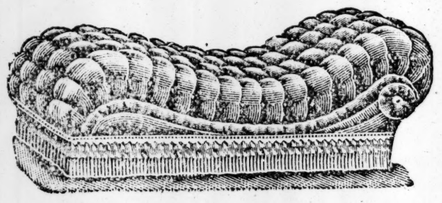
MERRY : : CHRISTMAS !





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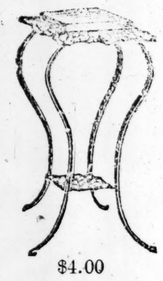

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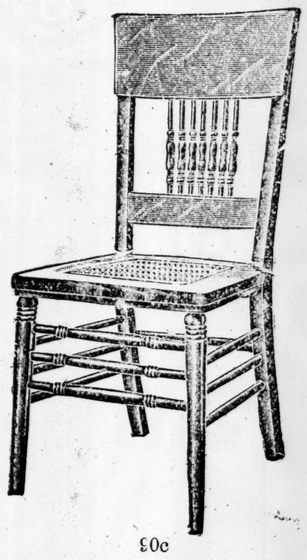

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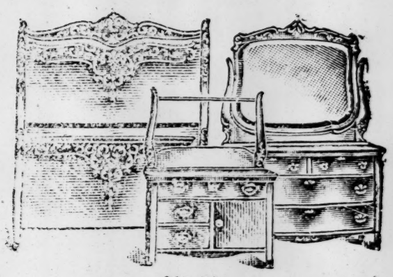

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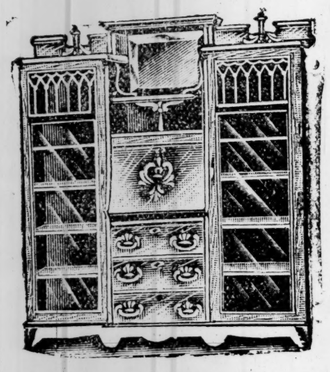

We have prepared to gladden many hearts, both young and old, and are ready this week to offer you a very large line of

Fancy Rockers, Music Cabinets, Work Baskets Pictures and Easels, Work Stands. Dressing Tables, Hall Trees, Tabouretts, Chiffoniers, China Cases, Sideboards, Parlor Suits, Leather Couches, Morris Chairs and many other beautiful articles in addition to those shown and mentioned above, in fact our assortment is large and complete and cannot be excelled for beautiful designs and finish

N. J. McDUFFIE

Greensboro's Leading Furniture Dealer, Next Door to the Express Office.

Greensboro Telegram.

—BY—

The Greensboro Publishing Company.

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R. F. BEASLEY, Editor and Manager

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 26

That talk of impeaching the Supreme Court Republican Judges is rife now and all around the State. The newspapers are outspoken as to this step and favor it.—Wilmington Messenger.

We believe the Messenger is entirely mistaken in this statement. We do not recollect having seen many papers giving it much attention, nor any one outspoken in favor of it.

While men may differ as to a part of Mr. Cleveland's letter, there is little room for contrary opinions regarding his definition of party organization, leadership, following and allegiance.

NEIL DAVIDSON; A GUILFORD BATTLE STORY

(*Continued from Page 3.*)

Once, Neil leaned forward to ask him if he recalled some trifling circumstances which stood out with special plainness in his own recollection, but he could not form the words. Relieve the past with a Tory? He shook his head savagely and looked in the direction of the approaching troops.

The soldiers were coming into view round a curve in the road—not Tarleton's Legion, but a body of plainly-dressed militia such as might have re-enforced Tarleton. For the space of a breath Sandy and Neil watched them. Then an officer galloped forward. The brightening daylight struck across his red hair and face. It was Col. William Campbell, leading his riflemen to Greene.

Before Sandy could stir, Neil caught him by the arm. In their partial shelter they had not been seen. "If you run, I'll call out your name and you'll be a dead man!" he whispered. "That's Campbell's regiment, and you're my prisoner! Give me back that bonnet. There's a message in it for Col. Campbell from General Greene!" His words grew swifter with triumph. "Oh, you laughed when I said I'd vowed to capture you. You were sure it was Tarleton's regiment—"

Sandy nodded. For once a surprise had dazed him and he stood quiescent, realizing that if Neil gave the alarm, those grim-faced men would scour the wood and hunt him down. "Oh, I'm caught!" he acknowled, grimly. "You'll have the pleasure of seeing me shot or hanged."

"I said I'd capture you," Neil repeated. "I said no Tory should live —" Something unexpected choked his words. The vision of deaths he had seen in the army passed before him, and then of two boys romping together in a field. It was only an instant, but the love and the hate of his life struggled together. He began to tremble.

"The bonnet!" he begged. "If I have the bonnet I can hold their notice."

"You mean you'll help me off?" Sandy's voice broke huskily. "Little Neil—I'll remember this, I'll—" But there was no time for words. He pulled the bonnet from his tunic, turned and walked into the woods, just as the soldiers caught sight of Neil's higher figure on the horse.

Neil rode to meet the regiment, holding his bonnet in his hands. He forgot his disguise and saluted like a soldier.

"Colonel Campbell, I'm not a girl. I'm Neil Davidson, and I've brought you a message from General Greene," he said. "It's sewed up inside the bonnet."

But the colonel had caught a motion between the trees. "Who's that moving off there?" he asked, sharply.

"A man I was talking to," Neil said. "I was riding fast and my bonnet flew off. A stranger stepped out of the woods and picked it up for me. He thought I was a girl, of course, and teased me at first. He wanted me to kiss him before he'd give it back. I was nearly wild on account of the message. Then we heard you coming. He stopped teasing and waited with me until I told him you were my friends."

"Hump! It's pretty evident we weren't his friends; but I reckon he's not worth following!" the colonel commented. He tore open the bonnet, found the message in it and troubled himself no more about the man in the woods.

"Ah, Neil, you brought them in!" the general said, when Neil reported to him. As it chanced the regiment would have arrived just as rafely without the message, yet he let his grave, tired eyes rest approvingly on the boy.

Neil had on his old own tattered clothes again. His head was as shaggy and bare as usual, and his brownlegs nearly as bare, but there was something unfamiliar in his face. "Yes, sir," he answered, impetuously. "I brought them in, but I let the worst Tory in the country go free."

Greene smiled half-incredulously. "Why was that?" he asked.

Neil was silent a moment, and the general saw tears rising in the blue eyes that he had supposed were always shrewd or fierce.

"He was my brother!" Neil broke out at last, and because his heart was so full that he had to tell some one, he told the big, considerate general the whole story. "And you may do what you please with me, general," he ended. "I had to let him go free."

The general took the boy's small, shaking hand. "I don't think you let him go free, exactly, Neil," he said. "That minute of mercy will make him more or less your captive all his life." as good friends as when you wore dresses all the time."

"Don't think it!" Neil cried out. "Don't think I'll ever—" He checked himself, remembering that he was absolutely powerless in the hands of a man whose name stood for all that was unmerciful. If there was any kindly feeling left in such a man, Neil would need it. The trample of feet grew louder and louder, and the brothers waited in silence, half-concealed by the clump of bushes on which the bonnet had caught.

Neil was busy with possibilities of getting away. He looked at his brother critically, trying to judge what might be expected of him. Hard living, hard fighting and cruelty had left strangely slight marks upon Sandy. His face was almost noble, suggesting possibilities which he was fast outliving.

The boy's head began to whirl with remembrance of the days when he had toddled at Sandy's heels; the two had shunned the house where their mother's half-crazed talk of revenge left them no peace; they had stayed in the fields together; sometimes the big boy had teased the little one, but sometimes he had snatched Neil up and tossed and played with him, making him blissfully certain that they were of one age and stature—rough, loving mates.

Neil's only bright memories of home were of Sandy. It was because they were so bright that he had hated the Tory Sandy so much more than any other Tory; and yet this man, this bushwhacker and marauder, had spoken of the old days.

MILLIONS GIVEN AWAY.

It is certainly gratifying t the public to know of one concern in the land who are not afraid to be generous to the needy and suffering. The proprietors of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, have given away over ten million trial bottles of this great medicine, and have the satisfaction of knowing it has absolutely cured thousands of hopeless cases. Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness and all diseases of the throat, chest and lungs are surely cured by it. Call on C. E. Holton, druggist, and get a trial bottle free, Regular size 50c and $1. Every bottle guaranteed, or prize returned.

RED HOT FROM THE GUN

Was the ball that hit G. B. Steadman, of Newark, Mich., in the Civil War. It caused horrible ulcers that no treatment helped for twenty years. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him. Cures cuts, bruises, burns, boils, felons, corns, skin eruptions. Best pile cure on earth. 25 cents a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by C. E. Holton, druggist.

FOR RENT.—January 1st, 1901, good nine room house on S. Elm street. All conveniences, and near rail road station. Apply to A. E. Blair. 3t

PICTURES ten per cent. off marked price tonight at Kerr's.

When you need a soothing and healing antiseptic application for any purpose, use the original DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, a well known cure for piles and skin diseases. It heals sores without leaving a scar. Beware of imitations. Howard Gardner.

THE TEXAS VALLEYS.

After Recent Inundations They Are Blooming Again.

Great Destruction Caused by Overflowing Rivers—Stupendous Task That Confronted the People of That Section.

The valleys of the Brazos and Colorado rivers, which were inundated by overflows of those streams in July, 1899, have been reclaimed and will this year yield an immense crop of cotton. It was conservatively estimated, reports the New York Sun, that the floods of last year destroyed growing cotton in the valley of the Brazos river that would have yielded fully 500,000 bales, while the loss in the valley of the Colorado amounted to another 100,000 bales. Not only was this growing crop swept to destruction, but the plantations along the rivers were denuded of all their buildings, fence and other improvements. The humble homes of thousands of negro families who were employed on the plantations were washed away and the terrified inhabitants had to seek refuge on higher ground along the surging rivers.

When the waters subsided the full effect of the destructive inundations was to be seen. The overflow extended along the Brazos river from its mouth to Velasco, on the Gulf of Mexico, to the northern part of the state, a distance of probably 400 miles by course of the river. The width of the overflowed valley was from one mile to fifteen miles. Along the Colorado river the inundation extended from the Gulf of Mexico to Austin, a distance of probably 300 miles. When the news of the disaster reached the people of Texas and the outside world contributions began to pour in from all over the country in aid of the suffering colored people. Several hundred thousand dollars were expended through relief committees for supplies. It was probably six weeks from the time the overflows were at their height before the waters had subsided and the ground was again in condition to be worked.

The task before the planters was a stupendous one, but they met the difficulties with an indomitable will and courage that soon accomplished wonders. The negroes were at first loath to return to the bottoms. They had been faring so well through the generous charity of a sympathetic people that they had no desire to make a change. When the planters could not induce them to return to their labors the free food supplies were cut off by the relief committees of the several communities and the refugees were informed that they would either have to work or starve. They preferred to work. Upon their return to the plantations the work of rehabilitation was carried on with vigor. A rich silt covered the valleys of the two rivers to a great depth. Owing to the lateness of the season no general effort was made to raise another crop, except that of forage for the plantation live stock. The next several months were devoted to rebuilding fences, buildings, and getting the plantations in condition for this season's crop.

When the cotton-planting season arrived this year the inundated district had been reclaimed and a full acreage was put in along both rivers. The soil had become so greatly enriched by the overflows that the cotton plant has grown like magic. It is the opinion of many planters that the inundation was really a blessing in disguise; that the salt which was deposited throughout the valleys of the two rivers has added more to the value of the soil than the amount of loss sustained by the destruction wrought by the floods.

DISPUTE OVER UNIFORMS.

Controversy Between Gen. Miles and the Quartermasters of the Army.

There is a controversy going on at the war department over the adoption of uniforms for the enlisted men. Some time ago Gen. Miles, commanding the army, submitted recommendations affecting the apparel of the soldiers. Among other things he suggested the campaign hat, with broad brim, one side of which was turned up and fastened with a cockade. The effect was somewhat striking, and the design was adopted from a British design. The army quartermasters resented the interference with their work by Gen. Miles. They have shelved the suggestions from Gen. Miles, and there is a good deal of ill feeling on the subject.

Lake Erie Fisheries.

In the Lake Erie fisheries 3,728 men are employed, and $2,719,654 capital. Last year's catch was valued at $1,150,890.

A Renting Conundrum.

Here is a conundrum that the agent of one of the big up-town apartment-houses in New York is wrestling with: "Why is it that $500-a-year people always insist on inspecting apartments that will rent anywhere from $1,500 to $2,500 a year?"

SOUTHERN LOAN AND TRUST CO.

Now that the beginning of a new year is approaching, when we all like to turn over a new leaf and make new beginnings, we want to interest the young men of Greensboro in the matter of Savings.

The young man who starts a savings account, no matter how small, and keeps adding to it, soon has an enviable reputation. It shows that he is trying to economize and save, that he is not a spendthrift. Furthermore it gives him a good business character. Such a course starts him on the straight road to prosperity. He is known as a substantial citizen.

Start a savings account with the SOUTHERN LOAN & TRUST COMPANY. Deposit a part of your earnings every month, and you will be surprised to see how much you can save in twelve months. Now is the time to begin. Deposits made on or before January 2nd draw interest from that date.

E. P. WHARTON, President. R. G. VAUGHN, Treasurer.

HOLIDAY BARGAINS AT

Fariss' Drug Store

Sterling Silver Novelties Cheaper

Than They Have Ever Been Before.

Sterling Silver Nail Files	25c, 30c, 40c and 50c.
Sterling Silver Shoe Horns	45c, 55c, and 60c.
Sterling Silver Shoe Hooks	25c, 30c, 55c and 60c.
Sterling Silver Paper Cutters	30c.
Sterling Silver Glove Stretchers	30c, 45c and 60c.
Sterling Silver Handle Blotters	30c.
Sterling Silver Bonnet Brushes	$1 and $1.25.
Sterling Silver Cloth Brushes	$1 and $1.75.
Sterling Silver Back Combs	$1.
Sterling Silver Tap Salve Jars	50c, 75c, $1 and $1.50.

Manicure Sets, Toilet Sets, Perfumes, Imported and Domestic; Pocket Books and Card Cases. Eastman Kodaks $1 to $25. Huyler's and Murcott Candies.

JOHN B. FARISS, Druggist.

More New Goods

Diamonds, Watches, Clocks.

Sterling Silverware, Rich American Cut Glass. A nice line of Gold Jewelry and Sterling Silver Novelites. And our prices are right.

Rosenblatt & Ellington,

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Engraving Free. 'Phone 147.

Fire Insurance

We write policies in the

Southern Stock-Mutual Insurance Co., and The Underwriters of Greensboro,

and in other strong American and Foreign Companies. We give absolute protection and guarantee satisfactory adjustment of all losses No policy too large or too small for us to write. Give us your business

MURRAY BROS.

The Great Strike of Coal Miners will make coal more expensive this winter.

Don't waste it by trying to heat your house with some of the old-time wasteful methods, but let us put you in an up-to-date

Hot Water or Steam Heating Plant.

It will save you money and you will be able to keep comfortable during the cold winter weather which is sure to come.

If you have a steam or plant that needs repairing up for you now, before the

J. R. RICH & SON

(Successors to ODELL HARDWARE CO. in Plumbing, Gas and Steam Fitting.

327 SOUTH ELM STREET.

HAVE YOU LAID IN YOUR WINTER'S SUPPLY OF

COAL?

If not, let us put it in for you at once, as prices will surely be higher in a short time. Let us book your orders for Jellico and Toms' Creek or Anthracite Coal.

Greensboro Ice AND Coal Company

Sole Agents in Greensboro for the Celebrated Pocahontas Coal.

M. W. THOMPSON, MANAGER.

AMUSEMENTS.

Academy of Music, Dec. 28.—Brown University Glee Club,

At the Academy of Music, Dec. 29.—"My Daughter-in-Law."

PERSONAL MENTION

Mr. W. G. Frasier went to Gulf today.

Miss Elsie Weatherly went to Richmond today.

Mrs. E. L Swaim went to Burlington this morning.

Mr. Charles Walters want to Sanford today.

Mr. Louis Beall is spending the holidays at home.

The Odell Hardware Co's. store is closed today taking stock.

Prof. T. G. Pearson, of Guilford College, was in the city this morning.

Mr. Robert Wharton went to South Carolina this afternoon to spend a few days.

Mr. E. T. Caudle, of King, N. C., left today for Santiago, Cuba, to join the 10th infantry.

Messrs. M. R. Reeves and George Patterson spent Christmas in Mt. Airy. They returned today.

Misses Grace and Maggie Snider, of Gresham, are visiting the family of Mr. W. R. Pickard.

The hop given Monday night in the Tredgon building was very successful. About eighteen couples were present.

Mr L. Richardson went to Selma yesterday, called there by the critical condition of his brother-in-law, Dr. J. W. Vick.

Mrs J. H. Leak, accompanied by her grand children, Elmer, Clifton, and Miss Mabel Leak, went to Kernersville today.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Kirkpatrick, and Miss Pattie Clendenin, of Graham, are visiting the family of Mr. G. T. Gilscock.

Miss Birdie Brockmann and Ernest Brockmann, Jr., of Columbia, S. C., are spending the holidays with relatives in the city.

The remains of Mr. B. T. Jennings, an account of whose death appeared in Monday's Telegram, were interred in Danville yesterday.

Rev. W. G. Clements, superintendent of public instruction in Wake county, spent last night in the city. He left this morning for Wilkesboro.

Dr. Chas. D. McIver and Prof. G. A. Grimsley left this afternoon for Richmond, Va., to attend the session of the Southern Education Association which meets there tomorrow.

Mr. W. B. Barber, prescription clerk at Grissom & Fordham's, has resigned his position on account of a severe attack of rheumatism. He left this morning for his home in Elkin.

An Account of Savagery In South Sea Islands—Narrow Escape of Boat Crew—Cannibals Punished

The schooner Mascotte, which has arrived here from the South Seas, brings tales of cannibalism and the massacre of blacks on the savage islands. For the past two years the Mascotte has been trading between the Solomon islands, New Guinea and New Ireland. Her deck, rails and sails bear the marks of cannibals' spears and bullets.

The schooner arrived at Kemali, in the Admiralty group, just after the murder of Herman Matzke, the trading agent there. This was on August 29. The Mascotte dropped anchor in the harbor, three canoes shot out from the land. Capt. Macco and a boat's crew went ashore and found that the copra house had been looted and that the trader's home was a wreck. In the yard of the latter a big pot was still sizzling over the dying embers of a fire and in the pot were found some of the bones of the trader.

The cannibals had not gone far. They had found in the agent's house 15 guns, and with these they returned for Capt. Macco and his crew. A hasty retreat was made to the schooner and the cannibals potted them with their stolen guns. Once aboard the Mascotte the captain turned loose all the available arms. The bullets from the savage islanders found marks in the rails and decks and riddled the foresail. Capt. Macco brought into play a small gun and the noise, more than the effectiveness of it, scared the cannibals off. The Mascotte, which is an auxiliary schooner, then steamed to Kusai, in the Carolines, and notified the German sloop of war Zeadler of the murder. Both schooner and warship returned to Komali and the native villages were shelled. Eighty villages were destroyed by fire, 16 natives were killed and 20 were taken prisoners.

ALL kinds of Xmas candies, fruits and fancy cakes at Hiatt & Lamb's.

Opera glasses, lorgnetts, field glasses etc, going at big discount from regular prices, Xmas at Moore Opital Co.'s.

ALL the popular brands of cigars at King Bros'. 21-3t

Nothing Nicer than a good camera for your friend Xmas. Bargains at Moore Optical Co.'s this week.

CIGARS for Xmas presents at King Bros.' 21-3t

Cameras are appreciated by either ladies or gentlemen and make suitable Xmas presents. Can get such at big reduction this week at Moore Optical Co.

SPECIAL boxes of cigars for Xmas presents at King Bros'. 21-3t

Chico Cigars
Box 25 :: $1.00
- At -
Gardner's
Holiday Good

One-Cent-a-Word.

[Advertisements inserted in this column at one cent per word for each insertion.]

EXTRA nice bright thin skinned lemons 20 cents dozen. Florida oranges 30, 40 and 50 cents dozen. Fresh nuts 15 and 20 cents pound. Fresh candy from 6¼ to 20 cents pound at Hiatt & Lamb's.

OYSTERS served on the half shell at the Elite. 22-2t.

BALDWIN apples from 30 to 35 cents peck at Hiatt & Lamb's.

NOTHING nicer than a beautiful picture, you can enjoy all the time—at Kerr's.

SHELL oysters for sale at the Elite. d22-2t.

CARPET remnants at a bargain price. We have just put on sale another lot of carpet remnants. These are heavy all-wool, three-ply ingrains, size 36x40 inches. Price 35 cents each. Thacker & Brockmann.

THOSE low prices for Aetna Life Insurance will continue only a few days longer. If you wish to take advantage of them see W. W. Wood this week. You can save big money. 20 3t.

EVERYBODY wants candy for Christmas and a candy store is the place to find what you want. Try Silver's confectionery and you will find what you want. Also fruits, nuts, etc., and all kinds of cider. J. R. Silver, opposite postoffice. d20-2t.

A HOUSE FULL of candy for 10 cents at the Elite. d19-tf

FINE Home Grown celery—For sale at 333 and 535 So. Elm. 5t

FANCY Jumbo bananas. Clegg's Bakery. 12 18-1w.

FINEST line box candy ever seen in the city. Clegg's Bakery. 12-18-1w.

AGENCY Whitman's chocolates and confections. Clegg's Bakery. 1w.

SPECIAL sale of fireworks this week. Santa Claus headquarters at Pearce's. 6t

GOLDEN opportunity at Kerr's. Drummers' samples of cut glass, china and bric-a-brac.

ARE you looking for something for an Xmas present? What is the matter with a nice gas portable lamp complete with tubing connections, reading globes, etc. Another nice one would be one of our hydro carbon students' lamp. They are beauties; see the new supply received today. Gate City Supply Co, 217 South Elm street. Phone 161.

FOR SALE—An 8-room house on Bellemeade avenue, prize $2,000, on easy terms. A. Weatherly, agent, 712 King street. 12 12-2w

BUY your coal now; don't wait till bad weather. Cunningham Bros. Phone 8.

DRAYAGE—Phone 104 for quick delivery. G. A Kestler. n14 1m

CUT glass and china—fancy articles at wholesale prices at Kerr's book store Saturday and Monday.

YOU cannot do better than to place your meat trade with J. C. Olive & Co., stall No. 2, city market. Best steak 12½c; best roast 8 to 10c; stew 6c; veal cutlets 12½c; pig ham 10c. 21-2t

- Christmas -
AT
Harry=Belk Bros Co.

The great rush is now on. Time is limited. We have prepared for it. Extra help, lots of goods. Now while we are straining every point to wait upon all, still there are a great many, no doubt, that we cannot reach as soon as we would like. To all such we would kindly ask a little induulgence, especially during the great Christmas rush. We don't mean to slight any one but treat all alike. Largest assortment of useful things for presents in the city.

FANCY CLOCKS, EBONY BRUSHES, SETS., ETC., STERLING SILVER.

A host of useful and suitable things that because they are Sterling Silver have a dignity which only the best things possess. **Little Prices that Talk Loudly.** Christmas comes but once a year, but such chances as we are offering come but once in a life time. Here you will find gifts that are useful.

SHOES, SPECIAL SALE.

$3.00 Gondola welts at $2.48. Why pay 50c more for same shoes elsewhere?

Now don't be odd from from other folks, but get a move on yourself and join the rush at

Harry=Belk Bros. Co.

Cheapest Store on Earth. **Phone 130**

FOR LAGRIPPE AND HEADACHE
use the tried and true remedy. Never Disappoints.....
HICK'S CAPUDINE

Christmas Goods.
AT
Coble & Porter's.

AT LAST
Gold Signs can be put on
To Stay.
No more guessing.
Henley -:- & -:- Weatherly
....SIGNS....

Fancy Work.

Just received, another lot of Fancy Work, Pincushions. Yarns, New Braids, Patterns, Call and examine our line, it will interest you.

The Ladies' Emporium

D. Bendheim & Sons

The Critical Days Are Here.

Another three days of spirited selling and Christmas chimes will ring out their glad tidings. Already we have enjoyed the greatest pre-holiday trade of our entire career, and we will finish up the last three days, with value offerings that plainly evidence our determination to excel the record of the past. They are among the most important of this season, bringing the holiday needs within closer reach than was ever possible before. The result of our determination to

Retire From Business in Greensboro.

A stock bought for CASH and selling for CASH demonstrate our perfect ability to undersell all competitors. Remember the entire stock must be closed out. Every article, every garment, every yard of goods will be underpriced.

☞Open evenings until Christmas. See The Record for partial list of bargains.

D. Bendheim & Sons

Closing Out Sale.

Terms Strictly Cash.

Listen to This

If you want a good and useful Xmas Present it will aid you We mean just what we say. Any one buying any of the following articles between now and Xmas day (25) we will sell them for just what it cost to put them in our store (and some of them cheaper): Brass Andirons, Firesets, Coal Vases, Brass Fenders, Decorated Coal Hods, Nickle Pleated Firesets, etc.

Yours for Bargains,

McClamroch Bros.

217 South Elm Street.

PHONE 161

Come in and buy a Xmas present and get a nice calendar for 1901.

The Reputation

of a store, like that of a man is no small part of its capital. Honesty is an asset which we believe our customers appreciate at its full value. Our prescription work is the best that science, experience and money can produce.

Holton's Drug Store

McAdoo House Building.

...MARYLAND...
STANDARD BAKERY.

We can supply the trade with the best
Bread, Cakes and Pies,
at short notice and popular prices. Ask your grocer for them.

Chas. F. Obrecht, Prop.

TAR HEEL Cough Syrup, it cures. 25c.

FRENCH REMEDY produces the above result in 30 days. *Cures Nervous Debility, Impotency, Varicocele, Failing Memory.* Stops all drains and losses caused by errors of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Young Men regain Manhood and Old Men recover Youthful Vigor. It gives vigor and size to shrunken organs, and fits a man for business or marriage. Easily carried in the vest pocket. Price 50 CTS. 6 Boxes $2.50 by mail, in plain package, with written guarantee. DR. JEAN O'HARRA, Paris

For Sale By
JOHN B. FARISS, Druggist,
Greensboro, N. C.

TUCKER AND ROSE

By Chas. E. Brimblecorn.

THE deputy assessor snapped the elastic band around his bulky book after duly setting forth therein the possessions of Tucker & Rose: "Real estate; s. e. ¼ section 15, township 8 south, range 3 west, etc.; 83 acres orchard, 12 acres pasture and hay land, 65 acres timber land."

"Well, you ain't a-goin' before dinner, so jest set right down here," said Ezra Tucker, genially, and the tired official did not hesitate to accept a seat on the cool veranda beside his host.

"You've lived here a long time," said the deputy.

"Twenty-seven years this spring," replied Tucker. "Made some little changes in that time, too. Mighty nigh this whole claim was thick woods when I fust seen it.

"'Twas a cur'ous thing, too. I'll tell you how 'twas. You see, I kinder got a notion that it would be a good idea to take up some gov'ment land, so I rode up here from Santa Cruz, 16 mile, over a pesky bad trail, and my friends, the Crawfords, over here on the San Lorenzo, they showed me this quarter-section.

"There was a little shack of a cabin on the place, built by Tom Tutor, a feller who used to hunt and trap for a livin', but he never pre-empted the land, and at that time he'd gone to Arizona. So I took up the ranch, without any idee of trouble, and then went back to Santa Cruz to git some things, 'cause 'cordin' to law you had to live on your claim six months before you could prove up.

"But the next time I come up, Malcolm Crawford he told me that he'd heard there was another feller prospectin' 'round my ranch. He'd been up there himself with his gun to inquire about it, but didn't see nobody; but he said I'd better git up there as quick as the Lord would let me and hold down the claim.

"I left my horse at Crawford's, 'cause there wa'n't much feed in the woods, and made up a pack of flour, bacon, coffee and sugar, and Malcolm lent me a shotgun that he said might come in handy. On the way up I fired both barrels of the gun at some quail, and then I found that I'd forgot to bring any ammunition.

"Everything was still as death, except the crickets chirpin' with a lonesome sound, and I put the things in the cabin. There was a little fireplace built of mud and sticks in one end, with a chimney of split boards, and I built a fire to git a bite of supper.

"As I was standin' in the doorway feelin' kinder doleful, I see a man with a pack on his back comin' up the trail. He was stout and his face was pretty red, and when he see me it got quite a bit redder. He come up puff'n' and seemed put out 'bout something, and jest then it come into my head that mebbe he was the other feller.

"'What you doin' in that cabin?" he says, real cross.

"'My residence at present,' says I. 'Won't you come in?'

"'None o' your blarsted sarce wi' me,' he says. 'This 'ere is my claim, and I want you to git off it directly.'

"'You're laborin' under a slight mistake,' says I. 'This is my claim; but you needn't be in a hurry 'bout goin'. Stay till mornin', anyway. Darned if I ain't glad of company.'

"Well, we talked awhile, and he kep' gittin' madder and madder.

"'You've got the advantage of me now,' he roars out, 'but if it wa'n't for that bloody gun you've got so 'andy I'd put you out of my cabin quicker'n a wink.'

"'You needn't fret about the gun,' I says. (I'd left it outside leanin' against the cabin.) 'Why, I fired off both barrels at some quail down here, and I didn't bring a mite of ammunition with me.'

"'You carn't come it on me,' he says, kinder sneerin'. 'You'd like to hentice me to come on and then let me 'ave it, wouldn't you?'

"'Well, take the pesky gun and see for yourself,' I says, holdin' it out toward him.

"'No, you don't, old smoothy,' he says, turnin' away.

"'Come in and have a bite of supper, anyhow,' I says. 'The water's bilin' and I'll make some coffee in a jiffy.'

"He grumbled something and went off and camped under an oak tree a little ways off. That's the very tree down there by the barn.

"I'd done my best to be sociable, so I made my coffee and fried some bacon. Some way 'twas kinder pleasant to see the other feller's fire, but he looked mighty crusty and didn't have a word more to say.

"After supper I lit a piece of candle and read a newspaper that I'd brought from town, but I got sleepy pretty quick and spread my blankets in the bunk. I shut the door and put a prop agin it—not that I was afraid, but I jest happened to think that I didn't really know anything about the other feller.

"I was off to sleep in a minute, and the next thing I knew was seein' a big glare of light and feelin' things gettin' pesky hot. I jumped up, and, Lord! if the whole end of the cabin wa'n't in a blaze!

"'Gosh all hemlock!' I says, 'He's a bad man, and is tryin' to burn me up, sure as the devil's an Injun.'

"But just then I heard an awful hammerin' at the door and the other feller hollerin':

"'Git up, you blarsted fool! Do you want to be cooked alive? Turn out, and be darned to you.'

"Then I jedged that the fire had caught in the old dry chimney. I bounced up and grabbed the coffee pot and threw the grounds on the conflagration, but it didn't do a mite o' good, so I kicked away the prop and ran out, kinder singed. I picked up a long stick and began to knock off the boards that was afire, but the idiot that built the cabin had nailed 'em from the inside, and when I knocked 'em off they all tumbled inside, of course, and I had to run in and drag 'em out, and I burnt my hands pretty bad. The other feller had been standin' off, laughin' kinder sarcastic.

"'Much obleeged to you for wakin' me,' I says, as he started back to his camp.

"'Sich blamed carelessness I never see,' he growls. 'You've got to repair my cabin or pay for it.'

"I cut a few saplin's and set 'em up agin the open end of the cabin. It was moonlight and I could see pretty well. Then I crawled into the bunk again. I didn't prop the door this time, but I wished I had afterward. My hands hurt me so bad that I couldn't sleep and I turned and twisted for an hour.

"All at once I heard something. My blood all turned to ice and my hair bristled like a shoe brush. It was a soft but heavy tread and a loud, hoarse breathin' jest ouside the cabin close to my head. And then I smelt something like a pig-sty. I knew well enough what it was. There was only the thickness of a split clapboard between me and a big grizzly bear!

"I began to think like chain lightning. The shotgun—'twa'n't loaded, and if it had been charged to the muzzle 'twould only sting him and make him as mad as a hornet. I might climb upon the cross beams. Pshaw! They wa'n't seven feet from the ground and one scoop of his paw would bring me down like a ripe plum.

"Not thinkin' of anything sensible to do, I didn't do nothin', but kep' as still as I ever kep' in my life. I fairly shrunk up like a withered potato.

"The bear walked slowly around the cabin, breathin' as if he had the asthma. Pretty soon I saw him through the saplin's, and knew he could brush 'em away like smoke. He lifted up his big head and looked toward me, and I'll take my solemn oath that he was bigger than any bull that ever pawed the earth. He stuck out his nose and sniffed with a dreadful noise. I tried to think of the Lord's Prayer.

"But pretty soon he moved on and I heard him chompin' the bacon rinds outside. He walked around the cabin four times and every time he stopped and sniffed closer to the saplin's. 'Twas only the smell of the fire that kep' him from comin' in, that's sure. Then he moved off, for I didn't smell him any more.

"All of a sudden I made one jump to the door, cussin' myself for a darned coward. There I'd been thinkin' 'bout myself all the time when the other feller was sleepin' in the open, and the bear would be sure to visit him after finishin' with me! And he'd been kind enough to save me from burnin' up, too. I run out hollerin' to him:

"'Look out, pardner, there's a grizzly around!'

"'Tell me some news, will you?' came a grouty voice, out of the air, it seemed to me. I looked up and saw something dark up the oak tree, about as high as a man could well go.

"'You're roostin' high,' I says. 'Did he take after you?'

"'I seen 'im a-comin' and I didn't stop for lunch,' says he. 'Me blankets is ribbons, and he's eat everything but the ax and fryin' pan.'

"'Well, slide down and make a break for the cabin. He ain't in sight now.'

"'Thank ye, I'm comfortable,' says he.

"However, I talked him into comin' down, and he made a pretty run for the cabin. I couldn't have beat it myself, and I was pretty spry in those days. We slipped in and propped the door, and he began to cuss a fool who would come away and forgit his ammunition.

"Daylight was an awful long time a-comin', but it showed up at last. We built a fire and made some coffee, but we didn't fry no bacon.

"The other feller seemed kinder blue. I felt sorry for him, so I says:

"'My friend, you can have this ranch. I don't like to interfere with anybody's plans, and my business in town is pressin' anyway. You can have my blankets and what grub is left, and I'll bid you good-by.'

"'No, you don't,' he hollered, jumpin' up. 'This 'ere ranch is yourn. I was only jokin' last night. The climate 'ere don't agree wi' me. I must be off.'

"'I couldn't think of it,' says I. 'You can make a nice home out of it. Good luck to you.'

"'I means what I says,' he growls, real huffy. 'This 'ere ranch is yourn, and don't try to insult me by insinivating that I'm tryin 'to git it away from you.'

"Well, the upshot of it was that we had a bigger quarrel than we had the night before."

Ezra Tucker laughed and slapped his knee.

"But how did it come out?" asked the deputy assessor.

"Oh, the other feller is Rose, my partner. We got over our scare and we both stayed. There's Rose comin' now, and I guess dinner's ready."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

An Amiable Examiner.

Matthew Arnold's freedom from austerity when it came to the ordinary happenings of life has been the subject of many anecdotes. As a school examiner he was especially amiable, perhaps too much so. Once he had a class of girls to examine, and gave them all good marks. A fellow inspector noticed it, and objected that some of the girls must have been more clever than others. "Perhaps that is so," said Arnold, "but what could I do? You see, they are all such very nice girls!"—Golden Days.

The Inevitable Sequence.

Jane—Willy got his feet soaking wet, and caught de croup.

Maria—How did he come to git his feet soaking wet?

Mudder bought him a new pair of rubber boots!"—Puck.

THE GREENSBORO TELEGRAM

Published every weekday afternoon at 111 South Elm Street, Greeensboro, N. C. Subscription price Four Dollars per year.

Delivered anywhere in the City or sent to any Postoffice.

HUSTLING Young man can make $60 per month and expenses. Permanent position. Experience unnecessaryr Write quick for particulars. Clark & Co., 4th and Locust streets., Philadelphia, Pa. a25t

Xmas Goods!

As usual we are prepared this year to help you select your presents; it has always been our aim to do this intelligently and conscientiosly; when a customer asks our advice in selecting a present we always try to do so just as if we were buying it for a friend Our line of

Fine China, Gold Clocks,
Vases, Mirrors, Stationery,
Fine Books, Pictures,
Christmas Cards and Calendars

is complete and unusually handsome.

WHARTON BROS
BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONERS.

R. K. GREGORY, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon,

Residence and Office:

330 N. Green St.

Special Attention to diseases of Females.

Fancy Baldwin Apples and Bananas at O. D. Boycott's, corner Spring Garden street and Walker avenue.

W. C. BAIN,
Builder and Contractor,
302½ S. ELM ST.
Office Phone 223; Residence phone, 119.

Arthur Wayland Cooke,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
100 Court Sq. GREENSBORO, N. C.

Notice of Incorporation

NORTH CAROLINA, GUILFORD COUNTY } Office Clerk Superior Court.

Notice is hereby given of the filing of articles of incorporation of the Greensboro Broom Works; that the names of the incorporators are J. Wilson Shaw, Henrietta E. Shaw, J. C. Meekins, Jr., J. F. Pool, and others as they may associate with them; that the principal place of business is in Greensboro, North Carolina, and its general purpose and business is the manufacture and sale of brooms, with powers and privileges to do and perform any and all acts in furtherance of the said broom business; that the duration of the corporation is thirty (30) years, the capital stock $5,000 divided into five (500) hundred shares of the par value of $10.00 each.

JNO. J. NELSON,
21n6w Clerk Superior Court

LAND SALE.

By virtue of a Power of Sale contained in a mortgage executed on the 20th day of April. 1899, by George W. Brown to the Southern Loan and Trust Company and duly recorded in Book 116 on page 224 in the office of Register of Deeds of Guilford Co., we will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, at the court house door, on SATURDAY, THE 15TH DAY OF DECEMBER, 1900. a certain lot or parcel of land situated in the city of Greensbore, Morehead township, Guilford county North Carolina. adjoining the lands of Joe Nelson and others, and bounded as follows:

Beginning on the north side of Austin street, Joe Nelson s. e. corner, thence north with Nelson line one hundred and five feet (105) feet to a stake, thence east paralell with Austin street fifty (50) feet to a stake, thence south paralell with first line, one hundred and five (105) feet to Austin street, thence west with Austin street fifty (50) feet to the point of beginning.

SOUTHERN LOAN AND TRUST CO., Mortgagee.
This the 12th day November, 1900. n12 4w

Admistrator's Notice

North Carolina, Guilford County.

Having qualified as administrator for the estate of James D. Kase, this is to notify all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased, to exhibit them to the undersigned on or before the 5th day of November, 1901, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery All persons indebted to the said estate will please make immediate payment.

This the 5th day of November, 1900.

J. DEWITT KASE, Administrator.

LAND SALE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a mortgage executed on the 13th day of April, 1898, by W. A. Hayes and wife Annie Hayes to Thomas Donnell and duly recroded in Book 110, on page 682 in office of Register of Deeds of Guilford county, I will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, at the court-house door, on

SATURDAY, THE 29TH DAY OF DECEMBER, 1900 a certain lot or parcel of land situate in Morehead township Guilford county, N. C., adjoining the lands of Bennett Hobbs and others, and bouded as follows:—Beginning at a stake in the public road, leading from Greensboro to Guilford Battle Ground-Bennett corner and running thence 88 degrees 5 minutes east, seventeen hundred and fifty-two (175) feet to Hobbs' line; thence south 10 degrees 54 minutes west foureen hundred and forty (1440) feet to Hobbs' s. w. corner; thence north 89 degrees 40 minutes west nine hundred and twenty three (923) feet to Brttie Ground Road; thence north 80 degrees 45 minutes west seven hundren and twenty-five 80.100 (725-80.100) feet to a stone in said road; thence north 26 degrees 22 minutes wes nine hundred and twenty-two and 50.100 (922-50.100) feet to the point of beginning. Containing 40 acres more or less save and except 4 acres of land on the east side of the Battle Ground road, which was conveyed by J. M. Garrett to Calvin Mitchel by deed recorded in book 69 page 374, Register of Deeds office, Guilford county.

This the 27th day of November. 1900.

THOS. B D .NNELL, Mortgagee.
n21tds

NORTH CAROLINA. Guilford County.

Mary H. Burks vs Chas. L. Burks } Notice by Publication

It appearing to the satisfaction of the court by an affidavit that a summons has been issued in favor of the above named defendant to obtain a decree for dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between the said plaintiff and the said defendant, and it further appearing that the said defendant cannot, after due diligence, be found in the State of North Carolina.

It is now ordered that the defendant Charles L. Burks, take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior Court of the county of Guilford to obtain a decree dissolving the bonds of matrimony existing between the said plaintiff and the said defendant and will further take notice that he is required to appear at the next term of the Superior Court held for Guilford county at the court house in Greensboro on the 18th day of February, 1901, then and there to answer or demur to the complaint in said action, or the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded.

This the 29th day of November, 1900.

JNO J. NELSON, Clerk Superior Court.

Administrator's Notice.

The undersigned having qualified before John J. Nelson, C. S. C., as administrator of the estate of Peter Gerringer, deceased, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against said Gerringer estate to present them for payment to the undersigned or his attorney on or before the 28th day of November, 1901, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery. All persons owing said estate will make immediate payment.

Greensboro, N. C., Nov. 28, 1900.

C. P. FRAZIER, Admir. of Peter Gerringer, dec'd.
JOHN A. BARRINGER, Attorney.

Annual Meeting.

The regular annual meeting of the the stock holders of the Greensboro National Bank, will be held on Wednesday, January 9, 1901, at the office of the bank.

A. H. Alderman, Cashier.
tdm

Notice to Stockholders.

The regular annual meeting of the Stockholders of the City National Bank of Greensboro, N. C., will be held at the banking house on Tuesday, January 8th, 1901, at 10 o'clock.

LEE H. BATTLE, Cashier.
Greensboro, Dec. 8, 1900. tdm

To the Deaf:

A rich lady cured of her Deafness and Noises in the Head, by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums, gave $10,000 to his institute, so that deaf people, unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Address No. 1213-c, The Nicholson Institute, 780, Eighth Avenue, New York, U. S. A. s12-1y.

Administrator's Notice.

The undersigned has this day qualified before John J. Nelson, C. S. C., as administrator of the estate of Noah E. Wyrick dec'd and all persons are hereby notified to present claims against said estate to me or my attorney on or before the 24th day of November, 1901, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

Nov. 24, 1900.

ROBERT. L. WYRICK, Adm. of N. E. Wyrick.
JOHN A. BARRINGER, Att'y. 11-25 6w

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS FROM GREENSBORO, N. C.

MAIN LINE—NORTHBOUND.

No. 34,	Fast Mail	
" 36,	Fast Mail	11.44 p. m.
" 38,	Vestibule	12.23 p. m.
" 12,	Passenger	10.47 p. m.
" 8,	Local	9.55 p. m.
		7.58 a. m.

SOUTHBOUND.

No. 33,	Fast Mail	5.48 a. m.
" 35,	Fast Mail	7.10 p. m.
" 37,	Vestibule	7.05 a. m.
" 11,	Passenger	7.37 a. m.
" 7,	Local	6.40 p. m.

FOR RALEIGH.

No. 16,	Passenger	12.25 p. m.
" 8,	Passenger	7.58 a. m.
" 12,	for Raleigh	12.01 a. m

FOR WINSTON-SALEM.

No. 107,	Daily ex. Sunday	12.35 p. m.
" 105,	Daily	8.25 a. m.
" 109,	Daily	7.20 p. m.

A. & Y. DIVISION.

For Wilmington		12.25 p. m.
" Mt. Airy		4.12 p. m.
" Ramseur		2.40 p. m.
Madison		9.35 a. m.

LOCATION OF FIRE ALARMS.

12 Intersection of North Greene and Gray Streets, near Farmers' Warehouse.
13 Corner West Market and Eugene Streets near Col Winstead's.
14 Corner West Market and Cedar Streets, near A. & Y. Railroad.
15 North West Corner Court House Square.
23 Corner Lindsay and Church Streets, near the Graded School.
24 Corner East Market and North Forbis Streets, near electric light station.
25 Corner East Market and linton Streets, beyond railroad.
32 Corner South Elm and East Washington Streets, near McAdoo House.
34 East Washington Street, just east of railroad, near Mrs. Owen's.
35 Intersection of Asheboro, Fayetteville and Gorrell Streets, Keogh's corner.
42 South Elm and Buchanan Streets, Clegg's corner.
43 West Washington and Spring Streets, near A. T. Robinson's.
45 Walker Avenue and Mendenhall Street, Jeffries' corner.
52 Corner West Lee and Ashe Streets, near Glascock's foundry,
53 Corner Arlington and East Lee Streets, near St Andrew's church.
62 Corner Pearson and East Lee Streets.
63 Corner Asheboro and East Bragg Streets near Graded School.

Southern Railw'y

IN EFFECT OCT. 1, 1900.

This condensed schedule is published as information and is subject to change without notice to the public

Trains leave Greensboro, N. C.

5 48 a m—No 33 daily, Florida Express south for Charlotte, Columbia, Savannah, Augusta, Jacksonville and Tampa Pullman drawing room buffet sleeping cars and day coach.

7:05 a m—No. 37 daily, Washington & Southwestern Limited for Charlotte, Atlanta, Birmingham, Memphis, Montgomery, Mobile, New Orleans and all points south. Through Pullman Sleeper New York to New Orleans; New York to Memphis; New York to Nashville; Pullman observation car New York to Macon; vestibuled coach Washington to Atlanta. Tourist sleeper Washington to San Francisco Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday without change. Dining Cars serve all meals.

7:37 a m—No. 11, daily, for Charlotte, Atlanta and all points South. Connects at Salisbury for Asheville, Knoxville and Chattanooga.

7:55 a m—No. 3, daily, for Danville, Richmond Norfolk and local stations.

7:55 a m—No. 8, daily, for Raleigh, Goldsboro and local points. Connects at Selma with train for Wilson, Rocky Welden and local points at Goldsboro for Norfolk, Kinston and Morehead City.

8:25 a m—No. 105 for Winston, Wilkesboro and local points. Daily to Winston-Salem, daily except Sunday to Wilkesboro.

9 35—No 46, daily except Sunday for Madison and local points.

12:23 p m—No. 36, daily, United States Fast Mail, for Washington, Richmond and all points North. Carries through Pullman Drawing Room Buffet Sleeper New Orleans to New York; Jacksonville to New York. Dining cars serve all meals.

No. 16 leaves Greensboro 12:25 p m daily for Raleigh, Goldsboro and local points.

12 25 p m—No 52 for Sanford Connects with A. C. L. for Fayetteville and local points south.

1:35 p m—No. 107, daily except Sunday for Winston-Salem.

2:40 p m—No 47, daily except Sunday for Ramseur and local points.

4:12 p m—No 53 for Mt Airy and local stations

5:40 p m—No 7, daily, for Charlotte and local points; connects at Salisbury for Knoxville, Chattanooga. Pullman sleeper operated from Salisbury to Memphis

7:10 p m—No. 35 daily, United States Fast Mail for Charlotte, Atlanta and all points South and Southwest. Connects at Charlotte for Columbia Augusta, Savannah, Jacksonville and local stations. Pullman Drawing Room Buffet Sleeper New York to New Orleans; New York to Jacksonville; Richmond to Birmingham; Charlotte to Augusta.

7:15 p m—No 109, daily for Winston-Salem.

9:55 p m—No 12, daily for Reidsville, Danville, Richmond, and local points north.

10:47 p m—No. 38, daily. Washington & Southwestern Limited for Washington and all points North. Pullman Sleepers to Washington, Balt'more and New York

11.44 p. m—No. 34 daily, Florida Express North, carries through Pullman cars Jacksonville to New York Charlotte to Richmond, Charlotte to Norfolk.

12:01 a. m—No. 12, daily, for Raleigh, and local points. Pullman Sleeper operated from Greensboro to Raleigh.

First sections of all scheduled freight trains carry passengers between points at which they are scheduled to stop.

JOHN M. CULP, Traffic Manager. FRANK S. GANNON, 3d V. P. & Gen. Mgr

W. A. Turk, Gen. Pas Agt., Washington, D C
R. L Vernon, Trav. Pas. Agt., Charlotte, N. C.
. B. Graham, Ticket Agent, Greensboro, N.C.

John Orzali,

Practical Boot and Shoe Maker,

102 N. Elm Street, Opp. Court House.

CHRISTMAS DINNER AT THE M'ADOO HOUSE.

York River Oysters

Mock Turtle — Consomme Printanier

Baked Spanish Mackerel, Tar Tar Sauce
Potatoes Dutchess

Kalamazoo Celery — Queen Olives — Mixed Pickles

Ox Tongue, Piquante Sauce — Sweet Bread, Patties a'la Richelieu
Stuffed Mountain Quail, Fine Herbs — Orange Puffs, Transparent Sauce

Prime Ribs of Beef, Natural Gravy — Young Turkey Stuffed, Cranberry Sauce
Roast Goose, Apple Sauce, — Leg of Lamb, au Jus.

Creamed Potatoes — Candied Yams
Green Peas — Stewed Corn
Steamed Rice

Roman Punch

Hot Mince Pie — Cream Custard
English Plumb Pudding, Brandy Sauce

Strawberry Ice Cream — French Kisses

Pound, Fig Layer and Princess Layer Cake

Apples — Bananas — Oranges
Mixed Nuts — Raisins

American Cheese — Salted Crackers

French Drip Coffee — Oolong Tea

AT THE CLEGG.

Mortadella Sausage — Windsor Canapes

Lynnhaven Bay Oysters
Celery Hearts
Sauterne

Essence of Game — Greene Turtle
Pickled Walnuts — Queen Olives — Stuffed Mangoes
Sherry
Salted Almonds with Cheese Sticks

Croustades, Carolina Style

Fillet of Flounder, Tartar Sauce
Mixed Pickles — Curled Potates

Breast of Young Turkey, Truffled, Supreme Sauce

Minions of Beef Tenderloin
Creamed Horseradish — Fried Bannanas
Claret

Suckling Pig Stuffed, with Baked Pippins
Mashed Yams in the Skin — Butter Beans

Roast Gosling
Brussel Sprouts — Browned Potatoes
Chestnhts in Marsala Sauce
Burgundy

Chapagne Punch
Lady Fingers

Haunch of Venison, Cumberland Sauce
Asparagus Tips
Roast Mallard Duck, Red Currant Jelly
Fried Selery — Dressed Lettuce

Mayonnaise of Fresh Crab in Shell
Boned Capon — Pig's Head Cheese
Terrine of Gooselivers

English Plum Pudding
Ice Cream Croquettes, Tutti Frutti Sauce
Sweet Catawba

Home Made Mince Pie — Southern Potato Pie
Lemmon Cream Pie — Cranberry Tartlets
Frozen Egg Nog
Christmas Fruit Cake — Assorted Fancy Cakes
Wine Jelly

Mixed Nuts — Fruits in Season — Figs, Dates and Raisins
Confectionery
Camembert and Cream Cheese — Bent's Water Crackers
Black Coffee

RHEUMATISM — CATARRH — DISEASES CURED BY B. B. B.

It is the deep-seated, obstinate cases of catarrh and rheumatism that B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm) cures. It matters not what other treatments, doctors, sprays, liniments, medicated air blood purifiers, have failed to do, B. B. B. always promptly reaches the real cause and roots out and drives from the bones, joints, mucuous membrane, and entire system the specific poison in the blood that causes rheumatism and catarrh. B. B. B. is the only remedy strong enough to do this and cure and so there can never be a return to the symptoms. Don't give up hope, but try B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm) or 3 Bs.

For sale by druggists and Howard Gardner, in Greensboro, at $1 per large bottle, or 6 large bottles (full treatment) $5. To prove our faith in B. B. B. we will send a trial bottle free to sufferers, so they may test the remedy at our expense. Address Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers are dainty little pills, but they never fail to cleanse the liver, remove obstructions and invigorate the system. Howard Gardner.

A GOOD THING.

German Syrup is the special prescription of Dr. A. Boschee, a celebrated German physician, and is acknowledged to be one of the most fortunate discoveries in medicine. It quickly cures coughs, colds and all lung troubles of the severest nature, removing, as it does, the cause of the affection and leaving the parts in a strong and healthy condition. It is not an experimental medicine, but has stood the test of years, giving satisfaction in every case, which its rapidly increasing sale every season confirms. Two million bottles sold annually. Boschee's German Syrup was introduced in the United States in 1868, and is now sold in every town and village in the civilized world. Three doses will relieve any ordinary cough. Price 75 cts. Get Green's Prize Almanac.

Grissom & Fordham.

An Endless Chain

of pleasures you will enjoy during the Xmas holidays, if you have your linens laundried at the

The Gate City Steam Laundry.

We will be closed Monday and Tuesday, 24th and 25th, so send in your bundles early or 'phone 176.

W.A. Fields, Prop. F. B. Reid, Mgr.

The One Day Cold Cure.

Cold in head and sore throat cured by Kermott's Chocolates Laxative Quinine. As easy to take as candy. "Children cry for them."

Abbey's

Effervescent Salt is a standard English preparation, the wonderful

Health Giving
and
Health Preserving

qualities of which are laid before you daily in this paper. Don't expect the same result from any substitute simply because it effervesces.

All Druggists.
25c., 50c. and $1 per bottle.

For Sale By
L. RICHARDSON DRUG COMPANY
Greensboro, N. C.

HUFF

says nothing but saws wood into the finest delivery wagons. Prompt attention to special designs July 6.

CANDY

ESCULETTS

CURE PILES

and all rectal disorders. Pleasant—Not a physic. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. 50 cents.

C. E. HOLTON
HOWARD GARDNER

SHEET MUSIC

At

Half Price

Southern News Co.,

Up Stairs, McDuffie Building, South Elm Street.

Hampton & Haithcock

Are offering for ten days Special Low Prices in Buggies, Lap Robes, Harness, Etc.

See Them Before Buying.

COKE DANDRUFF CURE

Cures Dandruff, Falling Hair, Brittle Hair and all Scalp Troubles, such as Itching, Eczema, Eruptions, etc Purely Vegetable harmless and reliable.

Cure Guaranteed

even after all other remedies have failed, or money refunded.

A CHICAGO MAN WRITES:

6851 Parnell Ave., Chicago, May 15, 1899.
I used "Coke Dandruff Cure" for baldness and after two weeks using the hair began to grow. Inside of six weeks my head was covered with hair. Also cured my daughter of the worst case of dandruff imaginable.
L. ED. KORTE.

Sold by all Druggists and Barbers. Book on Hair and Scalp Troubles free on request.

A. K. BREMER CO., • Chicago.

For sale by JNO. B. FA
Druggist, 121 South

R. P. Walters,

FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT

Insurance

118 S. Elm St., Hotel Guilford B'ld'g,
REPRESENTING

The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York; Maryland Casualty of Baltimore. Md.; and a select line of Fire Insurance Companies.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

It artificially digests the food and aids Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastralgia Cramps and all other results of imperfect digestion.

Price 50c. and $1. Large size contains 2½ times small size. Book all about dyspepsia mailed free
Prepared by E. C. DeWITT & CO., Chicago.

For Sale by
HOWARD GARDNER,
Corner Opposite Postoffice.

We are Ready

—TO—

Press and Repair

That Suit

For Christmas

We send for and deliver on short notice. All work guaranteed.

GREENSBORO

Pressing Club

W. N. HINTON, Manager.

Greensboro Baggage Transfer Co.

J. R. DONNELL, PROP.

Phone No. 165.

Check your baggage at your house. Responsible drivers with good spring wagons, will meet all trains, and call for your baggage at any hour. Baggage delivered to all parts of the city

Cut Flowers

Floral Designs

Brides' Boquet

Pot Plants

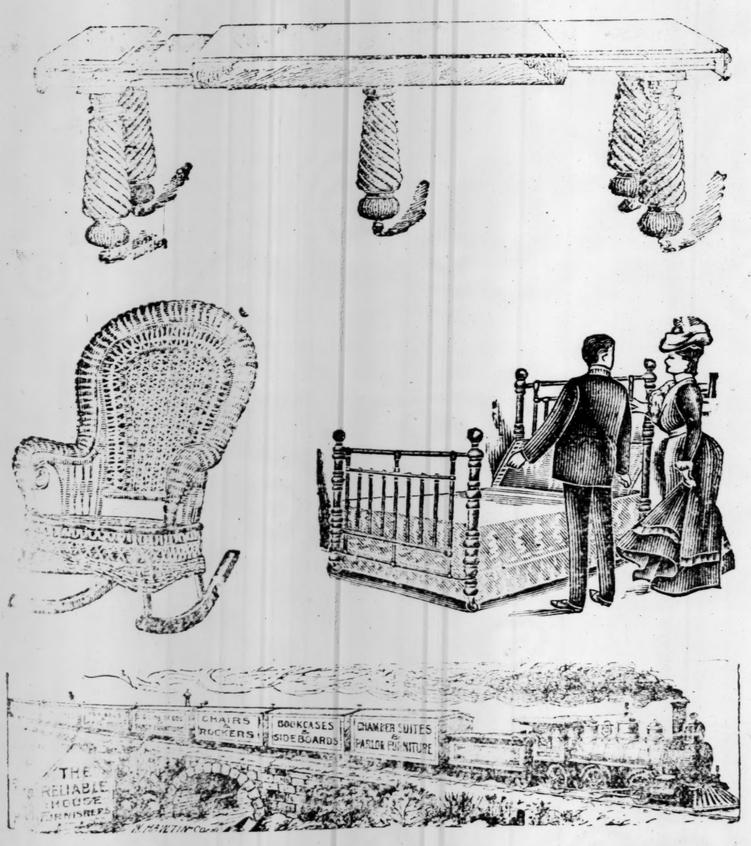
SUCH AS

Ferns, Palms, &c.

On sale in Greensboro, at King Bro.'s store, opposite Hotel Guilford and McAdoo House.

J. VAN LINDLEY NURSERY CO.

Long Distanc Phone 60. POMONA, N. C.



Christmas! =:= Christmas!

CHRISTMAS

is coming. Furniture by the carload Customers crowd this store every day buying and having presents set aside. Don't miss this opportunity. The finest, largest and most artistic line of furniture in the city. Will not try to mention the many bargains I have for you. Call and see them, they talk for themselves. When you buy here prices are so low that you always have money left. This store will be kept open until nine p. m. in order to give the people who are busy through the day a chance to see this immense stock.

C. O. FORBIS

120 East Market Street, just below S. L. and T. Co.

You Will Want

Powdered Sugar
Cut Loaf Sugar
Plum Puddings
Fruit Cakes
Fancy Cluster Raisins
Malaga Grapes
Fancy Cranberries
Florida Oranges
Mixed Nuts
Cocoanuts, 5, 8 and 10c.
Fine Candies
Cheap Candies
Royster's Candies, in pkgs
Fancy Layer Figs
Christmas Tree Candies.
And Lots of Other Nice Things.

J. W. Scott & Company

A Word to Santa Claus

It will pay you to see us before buying your Christmas supplies for the little ones. We are going to sell our goods at bottom rock prices. This is no empty speech as we really intend to sell our goods at very close figures. Do not miss your opportunity on nice fruits and candies of which we will have a bountiful supply and nice varieties. Yours for Xmas,

W. L. Wharton & Co.

Christmas Presents

Are in demand now. If you are undecided as to what to give your friends, come and see us and we may be able to help you out. A nice tie, silk suspenders, or an umbrella. Samples are on display in our north window.

Merritt, Brower & Company

GOOD ADVICE.

The most miserable things in the world are those suffering from dyspepsia and liver complaint. More than seventy-five per cent. of the people in the United States are afflicted with these two diseases and their effects: such as sour stomach, sick headache, habitual costiveness, palpitation of the heart, heart-burn, waterbrash, gnawing and burning pains at the pit of the stomach, yellow skin, coated tongue and disagreeable taste in the mouth, coming up of food after eating, low spirits, etc. Go to your druggist and get a bottle of August Flower for 75 cents. Two doses will relieve you. Try it. Get Green's Prize Almanac.
Grissom & Fordham.

When the stomach is tired out it must have a rest, but we can't live without food. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure "digests what you eat" so that you can eat all the good food you want while it is restoring the digestive organs to health. It is the only preparation that digests all kinds of food. Howard Gardner.

WORKING NIGHT AND DAY.

The busiest and mightiest littlething that ever was made is Dr. King's New Life Pills. Every pill is a sugar-coated globule of health, that changed weakness into strength, listlessness into energy, brain-fag into mental power. They're wonderful in building up the health. Only 25 cents per box. Sold by C. E. Holton.

FOR RENT—Seven room house on Gorrell street. Apply to A Weatherly, 712 King street.

Children's Coats

From $1 50 to $2.50.

Chlldren's Fur Sets

From $1.25 to $8 00

Children's Leggins

Worth 40c at 25c.

Children's Mittens

10c to 25c.

S. L. Gilmer & Company

THE ELITE

New York State Celery at 5 cents a bunch, shipped us by mistake.

Swiss Cheese, Amirican and Imported.

Fresh Cakes and Fine Fruits. A Fresh lot Christmas Candies at

THE ELITE,

THE WEATHER.

For North Carolina: Fair tonight, and Thursday; variable winds.

Highest temperature, in Greensboro, for past 24 hours, ending eight o'clock this morning, 51: lowest 30. Highest temperature on Monday last 63, lowest Monday night 33.

LOCAL ITEMS.

The closing century fair of St. Matthews M. E., church, colored, is open on the corner of Lee and Ashe streets from one to three p. m. each day this week.

Mr. J. H. Denney, superintendent of Hucomuga Mills, was another who received a handsome Christmas present from those who labor under him. The employees gave him a handsome initial ring.

A post office inspector was here today looking up the record of J. L. York, the mineraline man, preparatory to writing a history of the case for filing in the department, along with Mr. York's picture.

The second recital at the McAdoo parlors under the auspices of the Euterpe Club has been postponed until January 7. These recitals are a "liberal education" in themselves. Last week the club heard the best of piano music under most interesting circumstances and next week will offer the same opportunity for hearing the best local efforts.

Mrs. A. A. Johnson and children left this afternoon for Siler City to spend a few days.

A GOOD BUSINESS.

G. H. Royster, general agent for the Endowment Rank K. of P. has written this year in his territory $1,700,000 insurance, which speaks well for the Endowment Rank and shows the largest gain of any preceding year. He tells us that he expects to write $2,500,000 in 1901. The Endowment Rank is now considered the leader of all fraternal insurance organizations.

THE BROWN GLEE CLUB.

Don't forget that this popular organization will appear at the Academy of Music next Friday evening and don't forget the worthy cause for which the concert will be given. Tickets will be on sale at Ward's drug store.

BRAVE MEN FALL

Victims to stomach, liver and kidney troubles as well as women, and all feel the results in loss of appetite, poisons in the blood, backache, nervousness, headache and tired, listless, run-down feeling. But there's no need to feel like that. Listen to J. W. Gardner, Idaville, Ind. He says: "Electric Bitters are just the thing for a man when he is all run down, and don't care whether he lives or dies. It did more to give me new strength and appetite than anything I could take. I can now eat anything and have a new lease on life." Only 50 cents at C. E. Holton's drug store. Every bottle guaranteed.

AN appropriate Xmas present for gentlemen—a box of nice cigars from King Bros'. 21-3t

IF you forgot to buy that Christmas present in time, we still have most all sizes in ladies' and gentlemens' house slippers to sell you. We shall close out fancy toilet slippers, red, blue, tan and pink at 50cts a pair.
Tnacker & Brockmann.

HAVING enjoyed a good Christmas trade for which we thank our customers, we still have plenty to supply the demands of both dainty and robust appetites. Yours for the holidays. W. L. Wharton & Co.

FIFTY CENT SHEET MUSIC FOR TWENTY-FIVE CENTS.
Delivered free. Every kind of music by special order.
SOUTHERN NEWS COMPANY.
Over Hendrix's Store, So. Elm St.

Get In ahead of the crowd and be sure of getting your eyes fitted right with best glasses and enjoy Christmas. Drs. Moore.

IDLE MONEY

May be made to yield you an income if deposited with

The People's Savings Bank,

GREENSBORO, N. C.

Net Deposits December 1st, 1900 $164,554.84.

Money desosited on or before January 1, will bear interest at the rate of 4 per cent. from that

J. W. SCOTT, President.
J. AD. HODGIN, Treasurer.

RESOLUTIONS

Are now in order. Before you sign the document or decide fully we Want to make a few suggestions. Will let you hear from us in a few days. Hope you had a Happy Christmas.

Yours Truly,

J. M. Hendrix & Co.

UNDERWEAR!

Let the Cold Wave waft you to our place and clothe yourself in a suit of our

UNDERWEAR.

We have the largest assortment and the best values we have ever offered at the lowest prices; Ranging from 50c to $8.00 per suit. Where the majority buy, there you find the best values —such is the case here. A look through our stock will convince you.

Store open till 9 p. m., until Xmas.

Vanstory Clothing Co.

THE ONE-PRICE CASH CLOTHIERS.

236-238 South Elm Street.

Don't Faill to Call On A. D. Jones & Co.

When in town for Catalogue and prices on Pianos Organs, Sewing Machines, Violins, Guitars, Banjos, Strings, Sheet Music, Needles, Oils, and Sewing Machine Supplies for all Machines. Nice lot just received for Holiday trade.

Pianos from $175 up; Organs from $35 up; New Machines $16 up. Goods shipped direct from factory to customer if desired. We sell on easy terms to suit one and all. Save agents' commissions and local dealers' profits. We challenge comparison, invite competition, and guarantee satisfaction.

☞All standard goods guaranteed from 10 t 20 years.

Opp. Hotel Guilford.

Southern Stock-Mutual Insurance Co. and Underwriters of Greensboro.

Combined Assets, - $254,818.87.

The only Insurance Companies in North Carloina that divide their Profits with the Policy Holders. $29,785.06 returned as Dividends to Policy Holders in Five Years. When you insure call for these Greensboro Companies.

WHARTON, McALISTER & VAUGHN, Managers.
O. W. Carr & Co.,
Murray Bros.,
D. C. Waddell,
Wharton, McAlister & Vaughn,
} Greensboro Agents.

VIGOR OF MEN MAGNETIC NERVINE

Easily, Quickly, Permanently Restored. Sold with a Written Guarantee to cure Lost Vitality, Nervous Debility, Insomnia, Failing Memory, and all Wasting Diseases and all Weaknesses resulting from early or later excesses. $1 per box, 6 for $5. Mailed to any address on receipt of price. The Rust Medicine Co., St. Paul, Minn.

For Sale by JOHN B. FARISS, Druggist
GREENSBORO, N. C.

FOR RENT

Eight Room Dwelling on North Elm Street
Hot and Cold Water Baths, Etc. - - - -

DAVID WHITE